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Title: The Saga Of Jenny

Author: DeadBob  
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Jenny Green, Beloved  
Wife of Aldroud Claven

I had been playing Ultima Online for about 5 months when I met Jenny. She was a member of the Atlantic Mage Tower, the guild I was in at the time.

One day at the AMT Tower, a dungeon crawl was put together and that's where she and I met. We went off someplace deep and dark and killed bad things and took gold and came back to the Tower having a good time.

Later that week, I was back at the AMT Tower looking for some friends to go dungeon crawling. The Tower was empty except for one person, Jenny. So I asked her, "Would you be interested in going dungeon crawling?"

She hesitated a moment, then said, "Why not?"

As I recall, we promptly began a tradition of Aldroud dies and Jenny resurrects. We got quite good at our roles.

One day, I was being chased by a player killer east of Britain. I slowed when I came into the guard zone and yelled for the guards. The guards whacked the PK and I proceeded to loot my merry way through his belongings.

After loading up on his

possessions, I wandered  
into Britain to gloat. I  
used the red moongate in  
the library to transport  
myself to the AMT Tower  
so I could sit in peace  
and count my money.

I walked in to see  
Jenny talking with  
another member of AMT.

I sat down and rooted  
through the loot. Finding  
a ring, I handed it to  
Jenny just on a lark.

She took it, hesitated a  
moment, then said, "Why  
Aldroud, is this a  
proposal?"

Turns out, I had handed  
her an amethyst wedding  
band. I hemmed and hawed  
and blushed and we all  
laughed about it.

We began to play more  
and more often with each  
other.

I brought her to the  
house I shared with Odin  
and Raistlin and Spudz.  
We moved some furniture  
around and now there was  
room for five. We  
became best friends,  
Jenny and me, with Odin,  
Raistlin, and Spudz  
forming our little group.

Time went by and we  
grew closer.

Eventually, I did propose  
to her. She had become  
more to me than just a  
person to play games  
with and I became more  
for her, too.

We had a big wedding in  
Nujelm, in the palace. A  
lot of AMT folk attended,  
plus all the friends we  
had made in UO.

She and I spent almost  
every night playing.  
Sometimes, we would stay  
up till server down just  
sitting in her seaside  
cottage talking. We talked  
about everything and  
nothing at all for hours  
on end. She made me

laugh and she made me cry.

When I came up with the idea for an Orc Guild, she supported me 100%. She built the webpage for us and kept it up to date. She taught me HTML and how to do things on a computer I never knew.

Jenny was my best friend and I loved her.

Jenny was killed by a drunk driver on November 1st, 2001.